

CAMERA SCRIPT

2316/8802

BBC-1

"DOCTOR WHO"
(SERIAL NM)

THE MOONBASE

by

KIT PEDLER

EPISODE TWO

TX 67

PRODUCER.....INNES LLOYD
DIRECTOR.....MORRIS BARRY
P.A.....DESMOND McCARTHY
A.F.M.....LOVETT BICKFORD
ASSISTANT.....GLENYS WILLIAMS
FLOOR ASST.....PETER CAMPBELL

DESIGNER.....COLIN SHAW

WARDROBE SUPERVISOR.....MARY WOODS
COSTUME SUPERVISOR.....GILLIAN JAMES

T.M.1.....DAVE SYDENHAM
T.M.2.....BRIAN CLEMMETT
SOUND SUPERVISOR.....GORDON MACKIE
GRAMS OP.....ALAN BOYD

VISION MIXER.....IAN EASTERBROOK

STORY EDITOR.....GERRY DAVIS

CREW.....9

SATURDAY 11th FEBRUARY 1967

STUDIO: RIVERSIDE ONE

Camera rehearsal.....10.30 - 1.00
(with TK 39)

LUNCH.....1.00 - 2.00

Camera rehearsal.....2.00 -
(with TK39)

TEA AS ARRANGED

Camera rehearsal.....7.00

DINNER.....7.00 - 8.00

Lineup.....8.00 - 8.30

RECORDING.....8.30 - 9.45
VT/4T/37185

EDITING: 13th Feb.

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 18th February

CAST

DR. WHO	..	PATRICK TROUGHTON
BEN	..	MICHAEL CRAZE
POLLY	..	ANNEKE WILLS
JAMIE	..	FRAZER HINES
HOBSON	..	PATRICK BARR
DENOIT	..	ANDRE MARANNE
NILS	..	MICHAEL WOLF
R/T VOICE	..	ALAN ROWE
SAM	..	JOHN ROLFE
1st CYBERMAN		JOHN WILLS
RINBERG	..	DENIS McCARTHY
(voice only)		
JIM (No. 2)	..	RON PINNELL
BOB (No. 7)	..	EDWARD PHILLIPS
CHARLIE (8)	..	ROBIN SCOTT
JOE (No. 9)	..	ALAN WELLS
JULES (10)	..	VICTOR PEMBERTON
PETER (11)	..	DEREK CALDER
TED (No. 12)	..	LEON MAYBANK
FRANZ (13)	..	BARRY ASHTON
JOHN (15)	..	ARNOLD CHAZEN

Technical requirements:

CAM 1 Heron
2 Ped
3 Ped
4 Ped

Roller Cap. machine
Overlay
3 Booms

RUNNING ORDER : 'DR. WHO' SERIAL HH : EPISODE TWO

PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE/CAST	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
1	TK-1	OPENING TITLES		
1-9	1-29	<u>1. INT. MEDICAL UNIT</u> 1st Cyberman/Jamie/ Nos. 5,11,12,/Polly Hobson/Dr. Who/Ben Nos. 6 & 10	DIM LIGHT	2A,B.3A. 1A Y1. X1.
9-13	30- 43	<u>2. WEATHER CONTROL</u> Hobson/Benoit/ Nos. 7,9,13,15, Nils		1B. 2C,D. 4A,B X2.
13	TK-2	MODEL MOONPORT		
13-17a	44- 58	<u>3. INT. WEATHER CONTROL</u> Benoit/Hobson/R/T Voice Rinberg (vo)/Nils/ Dr. Who/ Nos. 7,8,9, 13, 15		1B. 3B. 2D + X2. stand
17a- 17b	59	<u>4. CIRCULATION AREA</u> Nils/Benoit/Hobson Dr. Who		1C. Z1.
17b- 18	60- 61	<u>5. WEATHER CONTROL</u> Benoit/Hobson/R/T Voice Rinberg (vo)/NILS Dr. Who/Nos. 7,8,9, 13, 15		2D. 4A X2.
18- 19	62- 70	<u>6. MEDICAL UNIT</u> Polly/Nos. 5,12 Ben/Jamie/1st Cyberman Dr. Who		3A. 1A. overlay spark 4 Y1. X1
R E C O R D I N G B R E A K				
19a- 20	71- 74	<u>6. MEDICAL UNIT (cont'd)</u> a/b		a/b
R E C O R D I N G B R E A K				

RUNNING ORDER : 'DR. WHO' SERIAL HH : EPISODE TWO

PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE/CAST	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
20-21	75- 79	<u>7. INT. WEATHER CONTROL</u> Hobson/Benoit/Sam/Nils Nos. 7, 8, 9, 15.	DAY	1C. 2D. Fishing Rod
21	80	<u>8. INT. STORE ROOM</u> 1st Cyberman	"	4C. Y2 (no dialogue)
22	81- 97	<u>9. INT. WEATHER CONTROL</u> Sam/Hobson/Benoit/ Nos. 7,8,9,15,/Ben/ Nils	"	3B. 2D. X2
25	98	<u>10. INT. AIR LOCK</u> Nos. 13 & 10	"	1D + sling (no dialogue)
25- 26	99- 110	<u>11. INT. MEDICAL UNIT</u> Dr. Who/Polly/Hobson Benoit/Ben/Jamie/ Nos. 7, 12, 15	"	3A. 2B Y1
27- 28	TK-3	EXT. LUNAR SURFACE		
29	111- 116	<u>12. CIRCULATION AREA</u> Hobson/Dr. Who/Ben Polly/Benoit/ Nos. 7, 12, 15	"	2E. 4D. 1E Z2.
29	TK-4	EXT. LUNAR SURFACE		

RUNNING ORDER: "DR WHO" SERIAL HH: EPISODE TWO

PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE/CAST	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
30- 30A	117- 125	<u>13. CIRCULATION AREA</u> Polly/Hobson/Doctor/ Ben/Benoit/No.s 7 & 8	Day	2E -4d- Z2 - 1E
30A	EK5	Lines on hand		
		R E C O R D I N G B R E A K		
30A 31	126- 131	<u>14. CIRCULATION AREA</u> cont'd	"	2E - 4D - Z2 - 1E
31	TK6	Virus particles		
31- 34	132- 152	<u>15. MEDICAL UNIT</u> Polly/Hobson/Doctor/ Ben/Benoit/1st Cyberman/ Nos. 12,15,7, Jamie	"	3A - Y1 - 2B - X1 - 4E - 1A
		FILM ROLLER - END TITLES		

"DOCTOR WHO"

Episode 2: "THE MOONBASE"

by

Kit Pedler

TELECINE (1) OPENING SEQ.

3A- Y1- 2A,B - X1 - 1A

1. INT. MEDICAL UNIT. (DIM LIGHT)

- | | | |
|----|---|--|
| 1. | 2 A 16°
CU JAMIE
<u>S/I SLIDE: THE MOONBASE</u>
<u>s/I SLIDE: by KIT PEDLER</u>
Q JAMIE | (REPEAT SHOT OF 2 CYBERMEN
TOWERING OVER JAMIE IN THE
BED. JAMIE, POURING WITH
SWEAT, HIS HEAD BANDAGED,
IS STRUGGLING TO A SITTING
POSITION) |
| | | JAMIE: (TO HIMSELF, TERRIFIED) The
piper, the phantom piper! (cont...) |
| 2. | 1 A 9°
CU CYBERMAN. HOLD HIM
fwd to BCU
<u>S/I SLIDE: EPISODE 3</u> | (THE CYBERMAN MOVES FORWARD
AS IF TO PICK JAMIE UP,
THEN PAUSES, HE LOOKS OVER
THE REMAINING STILL FIGURES |
| 3. | 2 A
CU JAMIE. He flops down
(1 Quick Lens) | OF THE OTHER PATIENTS IN
BED. HE TURNS, MOVES TO
ANOTHER PATIENT, FLINGS BACK
THE BEDCLOTHES AND EFFORT-
LESSLY PICKS HIM UP. THE |
| 4. | 1 A 35°
Low MS CYBERMAN
CRAB L. & PAN him R.
CRANING UP to HIGH
2-S: CYBERMAN/JAMIE
fav. Jamie
PAN him L. to MLS
CYBERMAN/PETER | MAN LOLLS LIMPLY, AS HIS
HEAD DROPS TO ONE SIDE
AGAIN WE SEE THE PIGMENTED
LINES ON THE FACE.

THROUGHOUT THE SEQUENCE
JAMIE IS BABBLING AWAY IN
DELIRIUM)) |

As CYBERMAN Picks up PETER

JAMIE: (cont) I will na' go with
ye piper... I will na' go...

5. 3 A 35°

LOW LS. CYBERMAN/PETER.

HOLD them fwd

As Polly in

6. 2 A 24°

MLS Door R. Polly thru it

(AS THE CYBERMAN MOVES
TOWARDS A DOOR AT THE FAR
END OF THE SICK BAY CARRY-
ING THE UNCONSCIOUS PATIENT,
POLLY ENTERS WITH CUP OF WATER

JUST AS SHE ENTERS THE
CYBERMAN HAS REACHED THE
DOOR AND OPENED IT.

7. 1 A 16° or 24°
DOOR L. CLOSING

POLLY SCREAMS AND BACKS
AWAY IN HORROR TOWARDS THE
DOOR FROM WEATHER CONTROL.
THE CYBERMAN GOES OUT AND
THE DOOR CLOSSES.

8. 2 A

MLS DOOR. General entrance
of group to shot:

R. side of BEN
HOBSON's head R. b'gnd
x shoulder
L. f'gnd

THE DOOR FROM WEATHER
CONTROL OPENS, DOCTOR WHO,
BEN, HOBSON AND SAM AND JULES
RUSH IN)

HOBSON: What's going on.

RIGHTEN, CRABBING R.
to 2-SHOT: DOC/POLLY

(must clear 3's next
shot)

DOCTOR WHO: Polly, Polly, what's
happened?

(POLLY IS DISTRAUGHT AND
RIGID WITH FEAR)

POLLY: Oh it was horrible - a giant
creature like (THINKS - REALISES)
like a Cyberman!

DOCTOR WHO: It's all right - don't
be afraid - whatever it was it's
all gone now.

(HE STROKES HER HAIR AND
CALMS HER)

POLLY: (CALMING DOWN) Doctor, the
Cyberman, it was carrying one of
the patients.

9. 1 A 9°

CU HOBSON

HOBSON: A Cyberman. What! are you
talking about.

10. 2

2-SHOT a/b.

PAN POLLY R. to 3-SHOT:

POLLY/JAMIE/BEN

(HE RUSHES OVER TO THE
BEDS) AS JAMIE MAKES A DOWNS)

(3 NEXT)

(ON 2)

-3-

JAMIE HAS FOLLEN BACK ON
HIS BED. HE IS STILL
SEMI-DELIRIOUS. BEN GOES
TO HIM)

BEN: It's all right mate, you're
safe now, take it easy.

HOBSON: She's right by God!

11. 3 A 35°

LOW LS:

HOBSON/ Bed Others
L. f'gnd/ R. b'gnd

(THE BED NEXT TO EVAN'S
IS EMPTY)

They come fwd.

There's another gone.

as HOBSON goes R.

(HE STUMPS BACK TO DOCTOR
WHO AND POLLY. HE IS
LOOKING GRIM AND SUSPICIOUS)

12. 1 A 24°

LS.

Group L. b'gnd (exclude
Jamie from L. of shot)

HOLD HOBSON fwd.

JULES & SAM in R. to

LLR f'gnd

Let f'gnd figures go out
R.

RIGHTEN as HOBSON
turns away to

2-SHOT POLLY/HOBSON
fav Polly

Now, let's see/Sam, Jules, we've
(got to find these men. They can't
just disappear in a place this
size, You're bound to find them
Go on.

(THE MEN NOD)

We'll tell them another patient's
disappeared and they're to find
them. They're to go through the
place completely - search every
conceivable square inch. They
can't be outside, so they're bound
to find them. Now move.

(THE TWO MEN MOVE OUT AT
THE DOUBLE. HOBSON GOES
UP TO POLLY)

Now supposing you tell me your
story again. What do you reckon you
saw?

POLLY: (CALM NOW) A
noise woke me up. When I
I saw a giant man - or
creature - or something, just going
out of the door, carrying the
patient.

13. 2 A 90°

CU POLLY

(SHE SHUDDERS IN HORROR
AT THE RECOLLECTION)

- like a doll. I think it was - a
- a - cymberman.

14. 3 A 90°

CU HOBSON

-3-

(ON 3)

HOBSON: ~~Forgot~~ the cyberman part -
then what?

15. 1 A
2-SHOT POLLY/HOBSON a/b
(2 clear to B)

POLLY: Nothing - the door closed
and you came in through there.

(SHE POINTS TO THE OTHER
DOOR)

16. 3 A 24°
2-SHOT: POLLY/HOBSON
fav. Hobson

HOBSON: (TO DOCTOR WHO) What do
you know about all this?

HOLD him fwd & PAN him
L. to 2-SHOT:
DOCTOR/HOBSON
fav. Hobson

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing, nothing what-
so-ever.

as he turns R. again
PAN R. to 2-SHOT:
HOBSON/POLLY
fav. Polly

HOBSON: We'll see about that in a
minute. (TO POLLY) This thing you
saw -- what was it like?

as he turns L.
PULL BACK to include
BEN to R.

POLLY: Well - tall, silver, holes
for eyes, like a robot.

HOBSON: (DERISIVELY) A robot!

(DOCTOR WHO IS PACING UP
AND DOWN, THINKING FURIOUSLY)

BEN: But the Cybermen were all
killed when Mondas blew up.

HOBSON: Stop this Cyberman nonsense.
There were Cybermen, every child
knows that, but they were all
destroyed ages ago.

17. 1 A 9°
MUC DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: So (CONSULTING DIARY)
We all thought.

18. 3 A
a/b TIGHTEN to CU
as HOBSON fwd
As he TURNS R.

HOBSON: That's quite enough! Now
let's have a little clam thinking...
(cont...)

19. 1 A 24°
3-SHOT: DR/HOBSON/POLLY

(3 NEXT) fav. Doctor

(ON 1)

HOLD HOBSON fwd L.
PAN him R. to 2-SHOT:
HOBSON/JAMIE
L.b'gnd R. f'gnd

(HOBSON IS QUIET, CONTROLLED
AND A LITTLE MENACING NOW.
THE SCIENTIST IN HIM HAS
TAKEN HOLD)

HOBSON: For the past two weeks
a completely unknown disease has
appeared in the base. People drop
in their tracks and develop this
- this black pattern on their skin.
Then some of the patients
disappear, right? They can't go
outside the base without wearing
space suits and there are no space
suits missing so, where are they?
Answer, I don't know.

20.

3 A 35°

BOOM Y

GROUP SHOT:

Doctor/POLLY/HOBSON/BEN
L.f'gnd C. f'gnd R. f'gnd

DOCTOR WHO: Does sound a little odd
I suppose.

as POLLY & BEN to b'gnd
TRACK IN behind them to
3-SHOT:

POLLY /HOBSON/ BEN
L.f'gnd C R. f'gnd

HOBSON: A little odd - aye more
than a little. But one thing I do
know. A new disease starts, people
disappear and then you turn up.

POLLY: You think we did it ?

BEN: Come off it - we 'aven't
done a thing.

HOBSON: That's as maybe.

and

HOBSON:

I don't know who you are, what you are, or where you came from. But you must get off the moon - now!

BEN to b'gnd

BEN: That suits me fine - the sooner the better.

DOCTOR WHO: No, Ben we can't go yet.

BEN: Why not - they don't want us.

21. 1 A 24°
2-SHOT: DOCTOR/POLLY

DOCTOR WHO: There's evil here, we must stay.

TRACK BACK HOLDING
DOCTOR fwd.

HOBSON: Evil! Don't be daft...

DOCTOR WHO: Evil is what I meant.

(HE IS LOOKING FEW AND DISTANT)

Let him come into CU

There are some corners - of the universe - which have bred the most terrible things - things which are against everything we believe in - they - they - must be fought. (COMING TO HIMSELF) This disease, for example - 'tisn't really a disease, but I can help you with it (BRIGHTLY)

as he turns

CRAB L. & PAN R. to
2-SHOT:

HOBSON / DOCTOR
L.b'gnd R. f'gnd

(HE DRAWS HIS STETHOSCOPE
OUT OF HIS POCKET AND PUTS
IT ROUND HIS NECK)

! (SMILES SHYLY) I'll find the cause for you.

HOBSON: Will you indeed.

(2 NEXT)

PAN HOBSON L.
to 3-SHOT:
HOBSON /POLLY/ DOCTOR
L. c b'gnd R. f'gnd

DOCTOR WHO: Yes certainly. Just need to examine a few things that's all - should be easy.

(HOBSON THINKS, PULLING AT HIS LIP, LOOKS FROM ONE TO THE OTHER)

HOBSON: Well - I'm not sure. Tell you what I'll do. I'll give you just twentyfour hours - one earth day cycle - to find the cause.

22. 2 B 90 15 160

MCU BEN (shooting along counter of Path.cub)

BEN : But that's not time at all.

23. 1
3-SHOT a/b

HOBSON: It's time enough young lady, anyway that's all you've got/- just twenty-four hours. Then you get off the moon - complete with this bloke here.

(HE POINTS TO JAMIE IN BED)

POLLY: He's ill, you can't move him.

24. 3 A 240

3-SHOT: HOBSON/BEN/JAMIE

DOCTOR WHO: (HOLDS UP HIS HANDS) I accept. Tell me, have you any sort of pathological equipment here?

DOCTOR in R. to 3-SHOT:
HOBSON/BEN/DOCTOR

HOBSON: Yes, Evans was doing an extensive research project, his equipment is behind this partition.

As they come fwd CRAB R. to include Path.Lab. in R. f'gnd. HOLDING
HOBSON / DOCTOR / POLLY,
BEN
R. f'gnd L.f'gnd b'gnd

(HE LEADS THEM ROUND THE PARTITION WHERE WE SEE A SMALL LAB. BENCH WITH BINOCULAR MICROSCOPE, PETRI DISHES, ASSORTED SCIENTIFIC GLASSWARE, STAINING BOTTLES. THERE ARE FORCEPS, BOTTLES OF STAIN. ON A SHELF ABOVE THE BENCH, THERE ARE A NUMBER OF LARGE BOTTLES, EACH LABELLED CLEARLY. ONE IS LABELLED ACETONE. DR. IS PICKING THINGS UP, LOOKING DOWN MICROSCOPE TRYING HIS BEST TO LOOK PROFESSIONAL & KNOWLEDGEABLE)

HOBSON: Here we are. It's only a small unit. We're not ready to tackle a full scale epidemic you understand Think you can manage. Need?

HOLD DOCTOR fwd & L.
TRAXK IN with him to Group:
POLLY/DOCTOR/TED/BEN

DOCTOR WHO: Oh yes, I think so.

HOBSON: Right. I'll leave you to it. But, mind, just twenty four hours.

(GOES OUT DOWN SICK BAY
AND OUT OF DOOR LEADING
TO WEATHER CONTROL
FOLLOWED BY NUMBERED
PERSONELL.

DOCTOR WHO PICKS UP A TUBE
OF SWABS AND A PETRI DISH,
GOES BACK INTO SICK BAY,
FOLLOWED BY BEN AND POLLY)

BEN: What're you going to do?

25. 1 A 16°
2-SHOT: POLLY/DOCTOR
(2 PULL BACK)

DOCTOR: We'll start with this chap

POLLY: Are you really a medical
doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: (THINKS, BRINGS OUT
A DIARY) Think I did take a
medical degree once. (LOOKS) Yes,
here it is, Glasgow 1888! Yes,
that's it - Lister - hm.

26. 3 A 9°
CU TED'S HAND

(DOCTOR WALKS OVER TO TED
, TAKES
HIS HAND OUT FROM UNDER
THE BEDCLOTHES, THE HAND
IS COVERED BY THE FILIGREE
PATTERN OF HACK LINES WE
HAVE ALREADY SEEN ON THE
FACES OF THE OTHER
PATIENTS. HE RUBS A SMALL
METAL SCRAPER OVER THE
BLACK LINES ON THE HAND
GINGERLY.

APR

AS HE DOES
THIS, THE HAND CLUTCHES
CONVULSIVELY TWICE. POLLY
STARTS BACK IN HORROR)

27. 1 A
2-SHOT a/b

POLLY: Oh!

(ON 1)

- 9 -

DOCTOR WHO: Don't worry it's all right. he's quite unconscious.

28. 2 B 35°

LS. POLLY/DR/BEN b'gnd

HOLD them fwd to

3-SHOT:

POLLY/BEN/DOCTOR

(THEY GO BACK INTO LAB CUBICLE. DOCTOR WHO PUTS THE SLIDE UNDER THE MICROSCOPE, OPENS A PETRI DISH AND GENTLY RUBS THE INNER SURFACE WITH THE SWAB FROM THE BOTTLE. HE SETTLES DOWN TO THE MICROSCOPE TO EXAMINE THE SPECIMEN FROM THE MAN'S HAND)

BEN: What can we do to help then?

(DOCTOR WHO LOOKS UP FROM MICROSCOPE)

DOCTOR WHO: I'll need to examine everything, clothing, boots, food, soap, towels, everything. Will you go and get them for me.

POLLY: Have you any idea what it might be?

(DOCTOR WHO, LOOKING BOTH AMUSED AND HOPELESS)

29. 3 A

CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: I haven't the slightest idea! But (RUBS HIS HANDS) we'll track it down.

1B - X2 - 2C,D - 4A,D

2. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.

30. 4 A (thru window R)

LS technicians.

(GOOD ARTIFICIAL LIGHT.

PICK UP CHARLIE. PAN him L. thru door.

as he goes again PULL BACK & PAN L. to

BENOIT/FRANZ/HOBSON

L c b'gnd R. f'gnd

HOBSON AND BENOIT ARE SEATED AT THE MAIN CONTROLS, THERE IS CLEARLY AN EMERGENCY AS TECHNICIANS ARE EYEING THE WORLD MAP ON THE WALL ANXIOUSLY.

(1 NEXT)

- 9 -

(IN THE BACKGROUND
TECHNICIANS IN HEADGEAR
PROTECTING THEIR EARS,
ARE MINISTERING TO THE
ENORMOUS DOUGHNUT SHAPE
OF THE GRAVITRON.

A TECHNICIAN OPENS A
TRANSPARENT DOOR FROM
THE GRAVITRON ROOM AND
COMES OUT INTO WEATHER
CONTROL.

AS THE DOORS OPEN, WE
HEAR THE DEEP MENACING
RUMBLE OF THE MACHINE.

TECHNICIAN CLOSES THE
DOOR, THE RUMBLE CUTS
OFF. HE TAKES OFF HIS
HEADGEAR AND LEANS BACK
FOR A MOMENT AGAINST THE
PARTITION. HE IS
SWEATING AND LOOKS
EXHAUSTED, AND HE RUBS
HIS EARS AS IF TO
CLEAR THEM.

HOBSON AND BENOIT ARE
TRYING TO GET THE
GRAVITRON STABILISED)

HOBSON: I don't understand it.
I'm sure there's a loss of co-
ordination somewhere.

BENOIT: But where?

HOBSON: On the indicators look!

31. 1 B 16°

MS MAP

AS HE POINTS, ONE
OF THE CURSORS HUNTS
BACK AND FORWARD)

It should be steady as a rock.

32.

4

a/b

NILS in c. from L.

b'gnd

BENOIT: It must be a fault in
the Gravitron.

HOBSON: Nils, here.

NILS: (COMES OVER) Yes, chief?

(A NEXT)

HOBSON: We're going to run a test. Move the probe and we'll see if the cursors move the right distance on the map. O.K?

as NILS sits

NILS: Right.

33. 2 C 35° (HE GOES OVER TO
3-SHOT: BENOIT/HOBSON/NILS ~~THE CONTROLS~~)

PAN BENOIT L.
HOLD him to b'gnd

HOBSON: Benoit. Keep an eye on the probe itself will you?

BENOIT: O.K.

(BENOIT GOES OVER
TO THE FAR END OF THE
ROOM TO HAVE A GOOD
VIEW OF THE PROBE)

34. 4 A 24°
LS
HOBSON /NILS
L. b'gnd R. f'gnd HOBSON: Deflect probe five
degrees - Now!

35. 2 C 24°
BENOIT & Gravitron in b'gnd (BENOIT WATCHES
PROBE. IT MOVES
IN B.G.)

36. 4 A
a/b HOBSON AND NILS ARE
ANXIOUSLY WATCHING
THE CURSORS WHICH
ARE STILL HUNTING ON
THE MAP

HOBSON: They're way off. Five
degrees should put them over
Iceland.

37. 1 B 160 lr 24°
MLS MAP backs of heads (ON THE MAP THE CURSORS
of HOBSON & NILS f'gnd ARE MOVING TO AND FRO
OVER SPAIN)

Move the probe back again.

NILS: Right.

38. 2 C
a/b (HE OPERATES THE
as BENOIT turns CONTROLS. AGAIN
WE HAVE THE HEAVY
WHINE OF MOTORS)

39. 4 A 35°
HOBSON/NILS f'gnd
(2 NEXT) CRAB R. to pick up BENOIT in
R. b'gnd

hold him fwd & L. to
3-SHOT:

BENOIT/HOBSON/NILS
L.b'gnd R. f'gnd

BENOIT: The probe seemed to
deflect all right.

HOBSON: Then the fault must be
here. This could be a major
disaster. We can't stabilize
the Earth field.

40. 2 c 90
CU NILS

NILS: If we lose that hurrican
chief all hell will break loose
on earth. I have a wife and
family

41 4 A
3-SHOT a/b.

HOBSON: (PRIMLY) Aye lad.
We all have. (TO BENOIT) Roget.
Check the potentiometers. Nils -
check the hydraulic levels.
Shake it up! We haven't got
much time.

CRAB R. with BENOIT
into Power unit to
POS B (lens as close past
end of wall as pos)
to Loss 2-SHOT:
JOHN/BENOIT HOLDING
Gravitron in b'gnd

(2 CRAB R. to 4's last
pos)

(BENOIT GOES INTO
THE GRAVITRON
CHAMBER - DONS HIS
HEADGEAR.

DEEP RUMBLING BACK-
GROUND NOISE. ONE MAN
OPERATES A LARGE WHEEL
ON CONTROL BOARD.

THE RUMBLING SOUND
INCREASES IN VOLUME,
SUPERIMPOSED ON THIS
A FLUCTUATING HIGHER
TONE, FREQUENCY OF THE
PULSING LIGHT EMANATING
FROM THE TORUS OF THE
GRAVITRON, INCREASE -

THE TECHNICIANS, SWLATING,
ANXIOUSLY LOOK UP AT
THE MASSIVE MACHINE.)

42. 2 D 240
TIGHT 2-SHOT HOBSON/NILS
TIGHTEN to low CU
HOBSON as he stands up

NILS: (TO HOBSON) Field
stabilizing at forty eight, Chief.

HOBSON: (INTO MIC) Prepare to
move probe. Check co-ordinates.
We've got to hold that hurricane
in the Pacific.

(LOOKS UP AT CURSORS
ON WORLD MAP)

(ON 2)

HOBSON: (cont'd.) Stand by!
Now!

43. 4 B 24°

MS: Men at Machine R.
Gravitron in b'gnd

(THE CURSORS HAVE GRAMS:
STOPPED MOVING. machinery

SOUND OF HEAVY
MOTORS STARTING UP
OFF SET)

Telecine:(2)

Model of Moonport
Weather Control.

The central cylin-
drical gravity probe
begins to move from
its base.

From its previously
vertical position
it slowly and
massively, to the
accompaniment of the
motors we heard in
The Weather Control
Station, tilts to
one side about 20°
and stops.)

END TELECINE

(1B-X2-3B-2D & stand)

3. INT. WEATHER CONTROL STATION

44. 2 D 24°

MSL DOOR R. BENOIT
thru it PAN him L. to
2-SHOT: BENOIT/HOBSON

(BENOIT COMES OUT
OF THE GRAVITRON
CHAMBER - TAKES
OFF HEADGEAR)

HOBSON up, PAN him to
2-SHOT: HOBSON/BENOIT
fav Hobson

BENOIT: (LOOKING AT CONTROLS)
Twenty degree tilt, complete.

HOBSON: (STUDYING CURSORS ON MAP)
The field is not correcting, we'll
have to increase the reactor
power.

45. 3 B 9°

CU BENOIT

(2 NEXT)

BENOIT: (WORRIED) We can't do
that, the torus will burn out.

46. 2
a/b

HOBSON: (RESOLUTE) It's all
we can do.

as HOBSON X L.

(A BRIGHT LIGHT
STARTS FLASHING IN
FRONT OF HIM. IN
SEQUENCE WITH THE
FLASHING IS AN ANGRY
BUZZING SOUND)

CHARLIE (AT R/T DESK)
Earth calling!

47. 1 B 35°
LOW LS. HOBSON, as he
comes fwd CRANE UP &
PAN him L. to HIGH 2-SHOT:
CHARLIE/HOBSON
sitting standing

(HOBSON OPERATES
SWITCH AND PICKS
UP HAND MIC)

R/T VOICE: International Space
Command Earth calling moon
weather control. (STATIC B'GRD)

VOICE: Stand by for Controller

CHARLIE: Come in please

HOBSON: Right. (TO BENOIT)
He's actually going to speak
to us this time.

HOBSON SITS

(RINBERG'S VOICE
COMES OVER THE
SPEAKER - AUTHORATIVE
AND CLIPPED)

RINBERG: (V.O) Controller
Rinberg speaking. Is that
you Hobson?

HOBSON: Yes, Mr. Rinberg.

RINBERG: (VO) The directional fields are showing a progressive error, reports have come in of widespread pressure fluctuations in Atlantic Zone 6. You must get the Gravitron back into balance.

HOBSON: We're trying to compensate the error by re-aligning the probe. We have an error in the servos.

RINBERG: (v.o) Well, there's no sign of any improvement here. We've just had a report from Miami, Florida. Thirty minutes ago they were enjoying clear skies and a heatwave. Now Hurricane Lucy is right overhead.

CRANE DOWN as BENOIT in
R. to LOW 2-SHOT:
HOBSON/BENOIT
Fav. Benoit

BENOIT: (TO HOBSON) There is only one thing to do, Chief.

HOBSON: What's that?

BENOIT: Shut it down.

48. 3 B 90

CU HOBSON

HOBSON: What? Switch the Gravitron off?

49. 1 B

a/b 2-Shot

BENOIT: Yes, it's the only chance.

50. 3 B

a/b

HOBSON: We can't do that man. The collapse of the gravity would devastate half the globe. There'd be storms, whirlwinds, hurricanes.....

RINBERG: (V.O) I overheard your conversation. It is quite out of the question. You are not to shut down the Gravitron under any circumstances and that's an order.

51. 1 B

a/g. CRANE UP to
see group in b'gnd
to HIGH LS

HOBSON: (v.o) I think perhaps you do not appreciate how serious the situation already is. (cont'd)

52. 3 B 90 RINBERG (cont'd.) We have spent
CU CHARLIE years in the General Assembly
negotiating methods of agreement
between farmers, landowners and
53. 1 B 90 so on; and now the weather is
CU SAM out of control, they are after
54. 2 D 90 our blood. And I must say I
CU FRANZ can't blame them. You've got
55. 3 B 90 to get that thing under control.
CU HOBSON Quick! Now please get to it.

As he rises
56. 1 B 350 (TECHNICIANS 7,8, SAM NILS
Group shot 9,13,15 ARE GATHERED
ROUND HOBSON
EXPECTANTLY.

HOBSON IS CALM,
FULLY UNDER CONTROL
AND AUTHORITATIVE.

BENOIT IS SHOWING
SOME ANXIETY AS
ARE THE FACES OF
THE MEN)

HOBSON: (LOOKS ROUND AT GROUP)
Now you're all in't picture.
We've got trouble - bad trouble
57. 2 D 90 and what's more not much time.
CU HOBSON we're going to run through
every circuit, every field
(1 to C) pattern, every dan' nut and
bolt on Charlie-boy in there -

(HE INDICATES
THE GRAVITRON)
a full class A test in fact
until we've got 'in running sweet
58. 3 B 350 and smooth. Now you all know
Group shot HOBSON c f'gnd it.
what to do, so let's get on with

(EVERYONE SCATTERS TO
THEIR VARIOUS POSITIONS
AND SETTLES DOWN TO
HARD WORK, TALKING TO
ONE ANOTHER, COMPARING
CIRCUIT DIAGRAMS WITH
THE RESPONSE OF
INSTRUMENTS. THERE
IS AN AIR OF
TREMENDOUS CONCENTRATED
ACTIVITY.

PAN him R. to HOLS LS
 Let BENOIT & NILS go L.
 as HOBSON L. again

DOCTOR WHO ENTERS THE
 WEATHER CONTROL WITH
 BOTTLE OF SWABS,
 SPECIMEN TUBES ETC.
 HE DEFINITELY HAS A
 MAD GLEAM IN HIS EYE.
 HE CAPERS ROUND THE
 ROOM, SNIPPING OFF
 PIECES OF MEN'S UNIFORMS,
 PUTTING THEM INTO
 BOTTLES, LOOKING UP
 TROUSER LEGS, SWABBING
 BOOTS. EACH PERSON
 HE GOES NEAR TRIES TO
 SLING HIM OFF ANGRILY.

DURING THIS NILS AND
 BENOIT SETTLE DOWN.
 HOBSON MOVES BEHIND
 THEM, HOLDING A
 SCRIPT-BOARD WITH
 CIRCUIT DIAGRAMS AND
 NOTES ON IT. HE IS
 HOLDING A PENCIL AND
 CHECKING ITEMS WITH
 IT)

(Z1 - 1B)

HOBSON: Right. We'll start
 on the main tape programme.

4. INT. CIRCULATION AREA

BOOM Z1

59.

1 C 35°

MLS COMPULER with

NILS/BENOIT

L.f'gnd R.b'gnd

HOBSON in R. to 3-SHOT:

(3 to clear to Pos A
 Medical Unit)

NILS: It's running now

(WE HEAR THE NOISE
 OF CHARACTERISTIC
 "COMPUTER GROAN"
 ?PICTURE OF TAPE HEADS
 MOVING)

HOBSON: Roget. Give me the
 analogue values on module 6.

BENOIT: Will do. (LOOKS AT
 INSTRUMENTS) They look all
 right. A at 10 millivolts.
 B at 15 millivolts. C at 26.
 That fits doesn't it?

PAN HOBSON R. &
 DOCTOR in R. of frame

HOBSON: (CHECKING PAPERS ON BOARD)
 Yes, they're in normal limits.
 (WORRIEDLY) Roget. Finish
 checking here will you. The
 answer may be in the control
 panel.

(4 NEXT)

(ON 1)

HOLD 3-SHOT:
NILS/BENOIT/DOCTOR

BENOIT: O.K. Chief. (TO NILS)
I'll sing out the binary
conversion values you check them
on readout, O.K?

NILS: Right.

NILS kneels

(PICKS UP A PIECE
OF PUNCHED COMPUTER
TAPE PROTRUDING FROM
MACHINE)

BENOIT: Channel 1: eight,
one, three, four, ...

(AS HE DOES THIS
NILS CONCENTRATES
ON PUNCHED TAPE.

AS HE HEARS A
NUMBER FROM BENOIT
HE CHECKS THE TAPE
AND NODS)

... six, eight, twelve. O.K?

NILS: Yep. All spot on ...

BENOIT: Right then.

(STUDIES PAPERS ON
BOARD. DR.WHO
COMES UP AND KICKS
A PIECE OFF HIS
UNIFORM.)

PAN them R. then
HOLD DOCTOR. Let them
go R.

Hey! Careful! Eh!

(2D - X2 - 4A(

(DR.WHO SHIES AWAY)

5. WEATHER CONTROL

60. 4. A 35°
LS door L. - L. b'gnd
NILS & BENOIT fwd to
2-SHOT:
NILS/BENOIT
L.b'gnd R. f'gnd
see DOCTOR thru door

Now, where were we? Yes - the
fluid servo pressures. I
reckon this is probably where
the fault is.

NILS: Do you want them all, or
just the main tank readings?

(ON 4)

as Doctor in R.

BENOIT: The mains will do.61. 2 D 24⁰

2-SHOT: NILS/DOCTOR

NILS: Right. Header - one -
45 pounds. Header 2 - 47.
Three - 42. Sine values
equivalent.TILT DOWN with DOCTOR
as he stoops to CU NILS
BOOT in DOCTOR's HANDSBENOIT: They all fit - nothing
there.NILS: It must be the potentiometer
net then.BENOIT: Looks like it. Take
us some time to do that. We'll
need the digital voltmeter.NILS: I'll get it.(THEY MOVE TOWARDS
THE CONTROL PANEL.THE DOCTOR HAS
GOT HOLD OF NILS'
BOOT AND UNLACED
IT.TILT UP with BOOT &
MS DOCTOR, NILS in L.
HOBSON in R. to
3-SHOT:
NILS/DOCTOR/HOBSONAS NILS MOVES AWAY
THE DOCTOR HOLDS
ON TO THE BOOT.
NILS GOES FLYING,
LEAVING THE DOCTOR
TRIUMPHANTLY
HOLDING THE BOOT)HOBSON: (GLINTING) What the
blazes are you doing?DOCTOR WHO LOOKS
ROUND IN SURPRISE)

(3 NEXT)

Ep.2 replacement page

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(ON 2)

NILS out L. HOLD 2-SHOT

DOCTOR WHO: Just taking
specimens, that's all.

HOBSON out R.

RIGHTEN on BOOT

HOBSON: Specimens, what do
you.....? (THEN RECOLLECTS)
Oh yes ... very well, get on
with it.

(THE DOCTOR
CORNERS ANOTHER
MAN)

(3A - Y1 - 1A)

6. MEDICAL UNIT.

62.

3 A (R. of 2B's pos)

CU BOTTLE in BEN's Hands

(POLLY IS MINISTERING
TO THE PATIENTS.
BEN IS CHECKING
THROUGH SMALL BOTTLES
OF DRUGS)

CRAB L. then TRACK IN
BEHIND him to 2-SHOT:
POLLY/BEN

BEN: We're nearly out of this
interferon stuff.

as he goes R.

POLLY: O.K. Go up to Mr.
Hobson and ask him where the
rest is.

BEN: Right.

(BEN GOES OFF TO
WEATHER CONTROL.

63.

1 A 24°
SINGLE POLLY

TRACK BACK then PAN R.
& CRANE UP over her
R. SHOULDER to HIGH
CU JAMIE

JAMIE IS STILL
DELIRIOUS, TOSsing
ABOUT IN BED,
MUTTERING.

POLLY GOES TO HIM,
MOPS HIS BROW)

JAMIE: (MUMBLING, SWEATY) Where am I, what is this place - Is it the home of the piper?

(HE SITS UP ANXIOUSLY)

as she TURNS L.
CRAB R. & PAN L.

to 2-SHOT: CYBERMAN/POLLY
L.b'gnd R.b'gnd

POLLY: No, Jamie - you're on the moon, you know, the moon up in the sky.

JAMIE: Nae I canna be alive. I've aye seen the Phantom piper.

(A SHADOW IS MOVING OVER THE BED FROM BEHIND POLLY.)

HOLD her to L.b'gnd
CYBERMAN in R. As he raises his hands

JAMIE LOOKS PAST POLLY, HIS EYES WIDENING, HE PRESSES BACK INTO THE BEDCLOTHES IN TERROR. POLLY STIFFENS, TURNS SLOWLY ROUND, OPENS HER MOUTH TO SCREAM.

(There is a flash of light)

THE TWO HANDS OF THE CYBERMAN COME FORWARD AND PRESS TO POLLY'S TEMPLES. SHE CONVULSES ONCE AND DROPS LIMPLY ACROSS JAMIE'S BED. THEY CYBERMAN LOOKS DOWN SILENTLY AND MASSIVELY, JAMIE IS PETRIFIED)

64. 2 B 35°
MED. 2-SHOT: C'MAN/POLLY
OVERLAY
65. 4
SPARK MACHINE

RECORDING BREAK

The piper, eh knew!

66. 2 B 35°
POLLY/CYBERMAN
fav. Cyberman
she falls o/s as he turns R.

(THE CYBERMAN BENDS TOWARDS JAMIE AND PRESSES HIS HANDS TO FOREHEAD.)

67. 1 A 35°
HIGH 2-SHOT:
POLLY on floor/CYBERMAN
L. b'gnd R.

PULL BACK with CYBERMAN & CRANE DOWN to LOW 2-S C'MAN/JAMIE.

68. 3 A
CU JAMIE

69. 1 A
2-SHOT a/b

OVERLAY
70. 4 SPARK MACHINE

RECORDING BREAK

71.	3 A 16°	
	MCU JAMIE	(JAMIE CONVULSES. FALLS BACK ON BED)
72.	1 A 24°	
	SINGLE CYBERMAN	(CYBERMAN COMES FOWARD AND BENDS OVER JAMIE. AS ABOUT TO PICK HIM UP, SEES HEAD WOUND. DECIDES NOT TO.
73.	3 A 24°	
	CYBERMAN. PAN him L. HOLD ACTION as he takes JIM to door	URNS TO JIM. PICKS HIM UP AND CARRIES HIM OUT OF DOOR ON LEFT.
74.	1 A (Tracked in L. Panned R)	
	MLS DOOR R. Doctor thru it.	(DOCTOR ENTERS R.
	PAN him L. to HIGH LS POLLY on floor, door c. f'gnd just closing, Doctor R. As he stoops to polly CRANE DOWN with him to HOLD 2-SHOT	HE SEES CYBERMAN DROPS HIS SAMPLES. RUSHES TO POLLY)

(ON TO PAGE 20)

(2 NEXT)

(ON 1)

DOCTOR WHO: Polly, Polly, what's happened, are you all right?

FADE OUT

FADE IN

(HE PICKS HER UP IN HIS
ARMS, SHE STIRS, STARTING
TO COME ROUND. JAMIE IS
LYING STILL)

(1C - 2D - Rishing Rod)

7. WEATHER CONTROL.

75. 2 D 35° GRAMS:
 LS.
 HOBSON / BOB
 L.b'gnd R. f'gnd
 CRAB R. with HOBSON
 & TRACK INTO DOME
 to 2-SHOT: BENOIT/HOBSON
 fav. Benoit
 (EVERYONE IS WORKING
 INTENTLY, CHECKING EVERY
 ASPECT OF THE GRAVITRON
 AND ITS CONTROLS.
 HOBSON TO BENOIT) Fade music
on dialogue
HOBSON: Anything out on the probe
 servos?
BENOIT: The error detectors show
 a slight discrepancy - in normal
 limits though.
76. 1 C 9° (racked fwd to
window L.)
 CU HOBSON HOBSON: What about the overall
 feedback valve, we haven't checked
 that?
77. 2 D
 20SHOT a/b BENOIT: That's a thought.
 BENOIT fwd & h/s R.
 f'gnd.
 HOLD HOBSON L.

(1 NEXT)

(ON 2)

You know

SAM in L. HOLD him R. f'gnd
to 2-SHOT: HOBSON/SAM
fav HOBSON

HOBSON: I think it is unlikely to be a mechanical fault.

78. 1 C 9°
CU SAM

SAM (No.6) Mr. Hobson air pressure drop again.

HOBSON: Same as before?

SAM: Yes, just the same. Lasts about five seconds.

79. 2 D 24°
2-SHOT: HOBSON/SAM
fav. Hobson

(HOBSON LOOKING UP IN DIRECTION OF DOME)

HOBSON fwd to TIGHT 2-S
HOBSON /SAM
L. f'gnd R. b'gnd

HOBSON: Something odd - it's not the pumps I'm sure of that. Has anybody asked permission to leave the base?

SAM: No, sir. As far as I know, the compression chamber's empty.

TIGHTEN to CU HOBSON

HOBSON: If I find anyone's been messing about in there without permission, I'll tear the hides off them.

(4C - Y2)

18. INT. STORE ROOM.

80. 4 C 24°
CU HOLE in WALL
CYBERMAN in thru it.
HOLD ACTION

GRAMS
THE CYBERMAN MAKES HIS ENTRY. Cybermen march

(3 NEXT)

(X2 - 3B - 2D)

9. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.81. 3 B 35°

3-SHOT:

CHARLIE/HOBSON/JOE
L.f'gnd c b'gnd R.f'gndJOE: Pressure's up again now
sir!

PAN HOBSON R. to

2-SHOT: HOBSON/BENOIT

HOBSON: Thank heavens for that.
I'll check over the control
loop monitor.BENOIT: I think you'll be
wasting your time -

HOBSON fwd & out L.

HOBSON: (ANGRILY) Nothing is
a waste of time until we trace
this fault - and don't you
forget it. You saw what's
happening on earth - we can't
afford to miss anything.
Now get on with it.(THEY RETURN TO
THEIR WORK.)

HOBSON LOOKS OVER

82. 2 D 16°

MCU SSM

SAM (SHOUTS) I think I've
found something, Chief.83. 3 B

LOOSE 2-SHOT: SAM/BOB

HOBSON in L. BENOIT in R.

(HOBSON AND
BENOIT RUSH OVER)SAM rises to 3-SHOT:
HOBSON/SAM/BENOITHOBSON: What is it?SAM: One of the probe control
antennae.BENOIT: What's the matter with
it?84. 2 D
CU SAMSAM: According to these readings
there are at least two pieces of
it missing - not responding.85. 3 B
3-SHOT a/b

- 22 -

(4 NEXT)

(ON 3)

HOBSON: Missing?BENOIT: Meteorites?

86. && A 9°
CU HOBSON
(3 CRAB L)
HOBSON: (LOOKING VERY SUSPICIOUS)
Could be, but/I think there may
be a simpler explanation.
Benoit when did those people
arrive here?
87. 2 D 24°
2-SHOT: SAM/BENOIT
fav. Sam
BENOIT: Period eleven in
this present lunar day.
88. 4 A
BCU HOBSON
HOBSON: Right, and when did
the Gravitron start playing up?
89. 3 B 9°
BCU BENOIT
BENOIT: About (THINKS) the
beginning of period twelve.
90. 4
a/b
(HOBSON TO SAM,
BEGINNING TO
LOOK TRIUMPHANT.)
- HOBSON: And when was the last
time we had anyone outside?
91. 2 D 9°
BCU SAM
SAM: During period thirteen
two men went out to re-align one
of the solar mirrors.
92. 4
a/b
HOBSON: That's it! That's
enough for me.
93. 3 B 24°
2-SHOT: HOBSON/BENOIT
fav. Benoit
BENOIT: I'm not quite with you.
94. 4 A 9°
CU HOBSON
HOBSON: It's simple./ Strangers
arrive period eleven - Gravitron
goes up the spout period
twelve -
95. 2 D 24°
2-SHOT: SAM/BENOIT
fav. Sam

(4 NEXT)

BENOIT: I understand, but....

96. 4
a/b CU

HOBSON: (CUTTING IN) Come on,
it's time we put that Doctor
and his friends in cold storage.

97. 3 B 35°
3-SHOT: HOBSON/SAM/BENOIT

PULL BACK with them &
PAN them L. to group:
BENOIT/HOBSON/SAM

L. f'gnd

(THEY MAKE FOR
THE DOOR.)

HOBSON PAUSES
FOR A MOMENT.)

Just a tic.

(HE TURNS BACK
TO SAM)

PAN SAM R. to

Get two men outside to look at
the antennae will you, Sam?

2-SHOT: JOE/SAM

SAM: Yes, chief.

(LOOKS AT WORK
REGISTER)

Now let me see - oh yes, -
Joe nip down to the mess deck
and tell Jules and Franz that
I want them up here pretty
sharpish.

CRAB L. with JOE
HOLDING him to R. f'gnd
to group:

BENOIT/BEN/HOBSON/JOE

(JOE GOES
TO LEAVE.)

AS HE REACHES
THE DOOR, BEN
BURSTS IN)

HOBSON: (cont) What's the story
this time?

BEN: Another patient's gone.

HOBSON: What! Come on.

(THEY ALL RUSH OUT)

(Sling - 1D)

MIX

10. INT. AIR LOCK.

GRAMS
Music/Effects

98. 1 D 35°

MS Decompression Chamber

Door opens R. FRANZ
& JULES in R.

As door L. opens
CRAB L. with them to
foot of entry port.

As they climb ladder,
CRANE UP with them.
As they exit L. cut of
port CRAB L.
HOLD ACTION

(TWO MEN IN SPACE SUITS
ARE JUST SCREWEING ON THEIR
HEAD GLOBES. WHEN THEY
ARE IN PLACE, THE MEN SHRUG
THEIR SHOULDERS AND WALK
ABOUT TO GET USED TO THE FEEL
OF THE SUITS.

ONE MAN OPERATES A SWITCH
ON THE WALL.

THERE IS A LOUD HOLLOW
HISSING ROARING SOUND AS
THE ATMOSPHERE PRESSURE OF
THE BASE EXHAUSTS TO THE
LUNAR VACUUM.

AS THEY ARE WAITING, THEY
EACH IN TURN CHECK THE
VALVES OF THE CYLINDERS ON
EACH OTHER'S BACK.

THE HISSING DIES AWAY.

ONE OPERATES ANOTHER SWITCH.
SLOWLY THE EXIT PORT RISES
UPWARDS. AS IT DOES THE
TOTALLY DIFFERENT HARD,
BRILLIANT LIGHT OF THE LUNAR
DAY STREAMS IN)

(3A - Y1 - 2B)

11. INT. MEDICAL UNIT.

99. 3 A 24°

CU MICROSCOPE. DOCTOR'S
HANDS L. & R. OF IT

(2 NEXT)

RETYPE
HH Ep.2

(THE DOCTOR IS SITTING AT THE MICROSCOPE IN THE PATHOLOGICAL CUBICLE. HE IS LOOKING PESSIMISTIC.

HE IS SURROUNDED BY PILES OF CLOTHING, BAKED BEAN TINS, BOOTS, SAUCEPANS, SPACE SUIT GLOBES.

PULL BACK to MS DOCTOR
HOLD him fwd & PAN him L.
TRACK IN BEHIND HIM to
2-SHOT: DOCTOR/POLLY
fav. Polly

POLLY IS STANDING BESIDE HIM STILL LOOKING A BIT GROGGY. THE DOCTOR THROWS DOWN AN INSTRUMENT)

(ov)

DOCTOR: Nothing, absolutely nothing.

(ov)

POLLY: Isn't there any clue?

DOCTOR: Complete blank. All tests are negative. As far as I can see, this whole ridiculous place is completely sterile.

POLLY: Then we'll have to tell Mr. Hobson, I suppose.

100. 2 B (from R. of cubicle)

2-SHOT: DOCTOR/POLLY
fav. Doctor

DOCTOR: I don't think he's going to like it very much - he seems to be relying on me to discover the cause of this disease.

101. 3 A 90

CU POLLY

POLLY: (TENTATIVELY) Would it ... er ... could it possibly have anything to do with Lister?

102. 2 B 90

CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR: Lister?

103. 3

a/b

POLLY: You did say you took your degree in Glasgow in 1888. That seems an awful long time ago. from now - 2070 or whatever it is.

104. 2

a/b

DOCTOR: Polly, are you suggesting I may not be competent to undertake these tests?

105. 3

a/b

POLLY: Oh no, no, no - I was just wondering if there was something Joseph Lister hadn't known about in 1888 which might have helped now.

105A. 2 B 240

2-SHOT fav doctor

- 26 -

(3 NEXT)

NEW PAGE
HH Ep.2

DOCTOR fwd to MS.

(THE DOCTOR AND GOES
TO THE DOOR) AND LISTENS)

as he goes L.

DOCTOR: Sshh. Someone's coming.
Hobson is probably out for blood -
ours!

106.

3 A 35°
LS. POLLY/DOCTOR
L. R. b'gnd

(POLLY CLOSES THE DOOR. THE
DOCTOR RUSHES TO THE PILE OF
CLOTHING, BOOTS, ETC. AND
PILES THEM UP ON THE BENCH
BY HIS MICROSCOPE)

CRAB R. as DOCTOR
fwd to 3-SHOT:

Quick, the rest of that stuff ...
look busy.

POLLY/DOOR/DOCTOR
c'b'gnd R. f'gnd

(POLLY STARTS CARRYING THE
REST OF THE BOTTLES, CLOTHES,
INSTRUMENTS, ETC. OVER TO
THE BENCH. THE DOCTOR SITS
DOWN AND IMMEDIATELY BECOMES
VERY ABSORBED IN THE LENS.

HOBSON, BENOIT, BEN, BOB AND
JOHN ENTER)

HOBSON: That's about the limit.

DOCTOR: (NOT LOOKING UP) Mmm!

HOBSON: That's the third person to
disappear in a few hours. It's
completely illogical. A sealed base.
No one coming in and out. People
just vanish, they can't be found
inside ...

DOCTOR: (SUDDENLY) Would you ...?

(2 NEXT)

HOBSON: (STOPPED IN FULL SPATE) Eh!
What?

DOCTOR: (SMILING) Please let that
close door - my slides you know - dust and
all that.

(BENOIT CLOSES THE DOOR.
THE DOCTOR REACHES OUT FOR A
BOOT AND STARTS SCRAPING A
BIT OF THE SOLE OFF WITH A
KNIFE)

NEW PAGE
HH Ep.2

HOBSON: It must be you people.
We've got some straight talking to
do, you and I.

DOCTOR: Polly.

POLLY: Yes Doctor;

DOCTOR: Another boot.

LET POLLY out L.

(POLLY SMILES NERVOUSLY AT
HOBSON AND PASSES ANOTHER
BOOT TO THE DOCTOR PAST
HOBSON, WHO HAS TO STEP BACK)

HOLD HOBSON fwd to
2-SHOT: HOBSON/DOCTOR

HOBSON: Did you hear me?

POLLY in L. HOLD
HOBSON R. to 3-SHOT:
POLLY/DOCTOR/HOBSON

DOCTOR: Oh yes. All very strange.

(HE BENDS DOWN TO LOOK IN
THE MICROSCOPE)

HOBSON: (STANDING OVER HIM) Now
look here...

DOCTOR: (GENTLY PUSHING HIM BACK)
Do you mind. (HE PICKS UP A SLIDE)
I am trying to help.

HOBSON: (EXPLODING) Help! Is that
what you call it? Well, your time's
up.

POLLY: Not yet. You said ...

HOBSON: I don't care what I said.

as DOCTOR TURNS R.
RIGHTEN to 2-SHOT:
DOCTOR/HOBSON
fav. Hobson

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AND
EXAMINES HIS JACKET.
HOBSON STARTS BACK ANGRILY).

NG

All this nonsense. Have you found
anything?

NEW PAGE
HH Ep.2

DOCTOR: (RAISES FINGER TO MOUTH)
Ssh! (WITH GREAT CONFIDENTIAL
EXCITEMENT) I believe I have.

HOBSON: (IMPRESSED, IN SPITE OF
HIMSELF) Really?

DOCTOR: (NODDING) I'm on to
something. (SUDDENLY BLASTING)
But I must have peace and quiet.
How can I work under these conditions.
Out, out all of you.

107. 2 B 35° (R. of
cubicle
LS Group at door.
HOBSON/POLLY/DR. L.

(HE SHEPHERDS THEM TOWARDS
THE DOOR)

HOBSON: (TURNING AT DOOR) We'll give
you just ten minutes.

after general exit

(HOBSON EXITS)

108. 3 A 24°
Low 2-SHOT: DR/POLLY
HOLD them fwd to
2-SHOT:

POLLY: (CARRIED AWAY BY THE DOCTOR)
Did you mean that, Doctor?

DOCTOR: What?

as he stops

POLLY: You've found something?

109. 2 B 9°
CU DOCTOR
as they move off

DOCTOR: (GENTLY & TIREDLY) Why
don't you go and make some coffee.
Keep the others happy, while I try
and think of something

110. 3 A
2-shot a/b.
Let POLLY o/s L.
HOLD DOCTOR to
CU

(HE GENTLY LEADS HER TO
THE DOOR)

POLLY: Alright.

(POLLY EXITS.)

(1 NEXT)

(CONTINUE ON PAGE 27
WITH THE TELECINE)

TELECINE: (3)

Ext. Lunar Surface.

The TWO MEN are slowly making their way towards the affected antennae which consists of a branched tubular array at ground level. As they walk towards the aerial CUT TO a lunar crag.

From the inky shadow a CYBERMAN'S hand moves slowly into the hard light, then the shadow outline of the CYBERMAN is seen in the sunlight.

CUT TO: TWO MEN, they are now bending down at base of aerial examining the broken tubular piece.

CUT TO close up of CYBERMAN'S head, the eyes balefully looking out.

CUT TO the TWO MEN. They are fitting broken piece back onto array. Their shadows are in front of them. Creeping towards them over the lunar terrain are the shadows of TWO CYBERMEN.

The shadows stop just short of the TWO MEN who carry on working, unconcerned.

The shadows move over the TWO MEN. As this happens the TWO MEN whip round in alarm.

Both CYBERMEN in unison raise their arms and deliver the same massive blow we have seen in previous stories.

The force of the blows
is sufficient to send the
bodies of the **TWO MEN**
bowling over and over in
the reduced lunar gravity.

END OF TELECINE (3)

(on to page 29 Scene 12)

(2E - 4D - 2E - 1C)

1.2. INF. CIRCULATION AREA

111. 1 E 35°

MLS High group:
JOHN / HOBSON
std L / std R.

(HOBSON IS TALKING TO THE
DOCTOR AND BEN)

DOCTOR inb'gnd

HOBSON: Have you completed your
examination.

TIGHTEN L. & PAN him
R. to 3-SHOT:

DOCTOR: Er ... just about.

DOCTOR/HOBSON/BENOIT
L. b'gnd R. b'gnd

HOBSON: You've turned the base
upside down, I see. Poked into
everything.

DOCTOR: (WARMING TO THIS) Oh yes.
(HAPPILY) Everything, I assure
you. Clothing, machinery, boots.

112. 2 E 16°

MCU HOBSON

HOBSON: And you've found...?

113. 4 D 9°

CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR: Found...? (LOOKS AWAY)
Nothing!

114. 2 E

a/b
as he moves

HOBSON: Yes. Somehow I didn't
think you would. So what I told you
still stands (RISES)

115. 1 E

Group shot:
JOHN L. / HOBSON R.
POLLY in b'gnd

DOCTOR: Oh, thanks!

LOSE her out L. then
in again L. f'gnd

(POLLY ENTERS WITH A TRAY OF
COFFEE, CUPS, ETC. AND
STARTS HANDING THEM AROUND)

116. 4 D 24°

2-SHOT: HOBSON/BENOIT

HOBSON: Benoit, you'd better go
and see how those two are getting
on outside.

(2 NEXT) BENOIT fwd & out L. f'gnd

(BENOIT GETS UP TO LEAVE)

TELECINE: (4)

Ext. Lunar.

The CAMERA slowly PANS
around from the lunar
crags across the floor
of the crater to the
antennae. It stops on
two empty space suits
with detached globes.

13. CIRCULATION AREA

117. 2 E 24°
CU COFFEE CUPS. (6) ~~BENOIT HAS LEFT THE ROOM.~~
as hands out. UPLL BACK POLLY HAS JUST FINISHED
to 3-SHOT: ~~POURING OUT THE COFFEE)~~
HOLSON/POLLY/JOHN POLLY: There we are - anyone not
JOHN.to c. b'gnd got coffee?

(JOHN & BOB AND HOBSON
TAKE CUPS FROM THE TRAY.
POLLY HANDS OVER THE SUGAR)

And here's the sugar.

HOBSON: (ABSENT-MINDEDLY) Thank
you.

118. 1 D 9°
CU SUGAR BOWL (HE TAKES A SPOONFUL AND
PUTS IT IN THE CUP, STIRS
IT. ONE OF THE (JOHN)
TECHNICIANS ALSO TAKES A
119. 2 E
a/b SPOONFUL. HOBSON RAISES
HIS CUP TO HIS MOUTH)

POLLY: It's hot!

(HOBSON LOWERS THE CUP
AGAIN. THE OTHER TECHNICIAN
SMILES, BUT TAKES A SIP
OF COFFEE)

Doctor. How about you?

120. 4 D 24°
MLS JOHN R.
DOCTOR in L. to 2-SHOT: (SHE OFFERS HIM A CUP)
POLLY/DOCTOR
JOHN to R. (as Dr. sits) DOCTOR: (NODDING GLOOMILY, LOST IN
THOUGHT) No thanks, Polly.

121. 2 © 24°
3-SHOT: HOBSON/JOHN/ POLLY: (HEAVILY) As I was saying...
TIGHTEN on JOHN you've had your chance, Doctor -
and what have you found? Nothing!
Well, now -

122. 1 E 35°
HIGH SINGLE JOHN

(2 NEXT)

	As he falls	(THE TECHNICIAN WHO HAS
	TILT DOWN to HIGH	TAKEN THE COFFEE WITH SUGAR
	MS JOHN on floor	STIFFENS, THE CUP DROPS
123.	2 E 9°	FROM HIS HAND. POLLY
	CU POLLY	SCREAMS. HE SHUDTERS
124.	4 D 35°	CONVULSIVELY AND SLOWLY
	MLS DOCTOR/HOBSON	COLLAPSES IN A HEAP ON
	HOLD Dr. fwd. TILT DOWN	THE FLOOR.
	with him	DOCTOR: Let me look
125.	1	EVERYONE RISES TO THEIR FEET.
	a/b.. DOCTOR in L. HOLD	WE THEN SEE A CLOSE UP OF
	him L.	THE TECHNICIAN'S HAND.
		(SERIES DISSOLVES) THE
		BLACK LINES ARE SLOWLY
		CREEPING ACROSS THE BACK
		OF THE HAND)

TELECINE (5)

RECORDING BREAK

14. CIRCULATION AREA

126.	2 E 35°	
	Group shot HOLDING TRAY L.	(HE PICKS UP THE HAND BY
	DOCTOR in c. Let body	HOLDING THE SLEEVE, LOOKS
		AT IT, LOOKS OVER AT THE
		COFFEE TRAY)

HOBSON: Never mind that! Here 's...t
Charlie, ' what's his name - Ben -
get this chap into the med. unit

Let body go L. HOLD
DR & POLLY. He rises
PAN him L. to 3-S:
HOBSON/DOCTOR/POLLY
HOLD DOCTOR L. to sit
into 3-S:
DOCTOR/HOBSON/POLLY

(HE AND THE OTHER MAN CARRY
THE BODY OUT. ~ NT

127.	1 E 9°	
	CU DOCTOR As he 'freezes'	THE DOCTOR IS
128.	4 D	MUTTERING TO HIMSELF,
	CU SUGAR	COUNTING THINGS UP ON
129.	1 E	HIS FINGERS. HE SUDDENLY
	a/b	FREEZES/ STARES FIXEDLY AT
		THE SUGAR BOWL. HOBSON IS
		JUST RAISING HIS COFFEE TO
		DRINK)

DOCTOR: (YELLS OUT) Don't drink
that!

130.	2 E 24°
	2-SHOT: DOCTOR/HOBSON
	fav. Hobson

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 31)

J.A.
(ON 2)

- 31 -

(KNOCKS THE CUP OUT OF HOBSON'S
HAND)

HOBSON: What the heck!

as doctor rises

131.

4 D 35°

3-SHOT: DOCTOR/~~HOLSON~~/POLLY

DOCTOR WHO: It's the sugar - you see -
that's why the disease doesn't
affect everybody - it's the sugar -
not everybody takes it!

(2 clear quickly)

(HOBSON REACHES FORWARD TO
THE BOWL OR CUP)

as DOCTOR X L. CRAB L.

to 3-SHOT: HOBSON/DR./POLLY

Don't touch it!

Let DOCTOR go, HOLD

2-SHOT: HOBSON/POLLY

15. MEDICAL UNIT

(HE BRINGS OUT A PAIR OF
FORCEPS, GINGERLY PICKS
UP SUGAR BOWL, CARRIES
IT ROUND TO PATHOLOGICAL
CUBICLE. THE OTHERS
FOLLOW)

132.

3 A 35°

LS. Doctor thru door.

as he comes fwd.

CRAB R. to group:

BEN/DOCTOR/POLLY/HOBSON

HOBSON: What are you doing?

DOCTOR WHO: Just be patient a
minute.

(HE TAKES A SAMPLE OF THE
SUGAR, MIXES IT WITH A DROP
OF WATER ON THE SLIDE AND
PUTS IT UNDER THE MICRO-
SCOPE SITS DOWN TO LOOK)

(LOOKING UP) Just as I thought -
a large neurotropic virus.

TELECINE: (6)

Ext. Lunar.

Virus particles.

HOBSON: (ov) What - like a
space plague!

15a. Int. MEDICAL UNIT

- 31 -

(3 NEXT)

133.

3 A 24°

3-SHOT: DR/POLLY/HOBSON

DOCTOR WHO: No, it's a large infective agent which specifically attacks the nerves;; that's why the patients have got those lines on their faces, they follow the course of the nerves under the skin.

134.

2 B 9°

CU DOCTOR

HOBSON: That's all very well but how did it get in here.

DOCTOR WHO: I think it's I think they the cybermen deliberately infected the base.

135.

3 A 24°

3-SHOT a/b

136.

2 B 16°

MCU DOCTOR

HOBSON: My men have searched every square inch of the base, there's nobody unaccounted for and there's no space big enough to hide a cat, let alone a cyberman. Anyhow, how did they get in?

DOCTOR: One moment

137.

1 A 35°

LS.

Path Cub. / DOCTOR
L. c

(DOCTOR WHO HAS GONE BACK INTO THE MAIN WARD AND IS LOOKING AROUND THE ROOM. HOBSON GOES UP TO HIM)

HOLD Doctor fwd & R.
HOBSON in L.

POLLY & BEN follow to
group shot with
BEN L. b'gnd
DOCTOR R. f'gnd

DOCTOR: One moment

HOBSON: What is it?

(2 NEXT)

As DR turns L.

(DOCTOR WHO WHIPS ROUND,
HE IS WIDE-EYED WITH
FRIGHT. HE ADDRESS HOBSON
IN ALMOST A WHISPER)

DOCTOR WHO: Did you say you had
searched the base?

138. 2 B 90 (R. of cubicle)
CU DOCTOR

HOBSON: Yes, what of it?

DOCTOR WHO: Every nook and
cranny?

HOBSON: Yes.

DOCTOR WHO: No possibility of
anyone hiding?

139. 1 A 90
CU HOBSON

HOBSON: None whatever.

140. 2 B 90
BCU DOCTOR

(~~DOCTOR WHO TURNS BACK~~
TO THE BEDS)

DOCTOR WHO: Did your men search
in here?

141. 1 A
BCU HOBSON

HOBSON: Well.....

142. 2
a/b

DOCTOR WHO: Did they?

143. 1
a/b

HOBSON: Look, there have been
people in here all the time and so
they probably...

144. 2
a/b

DOCTOR WHO: (RAPPING OUT) Did they
search in here?

145. 1
a/b

HOBSON: No.

146. 4 B E 90
CU POLLY

POLLY: But there's nowhere in
here they could hide.

146. 2 B 160
MCU DOCTOR

(ONTO PAGE 34)

(3 NEXT)

148. 3 A 24°
 LS: 2nd bed fr.R/door /JAMIE's bed
 L. of frame c R
 as Dr. & others in R. PAN
 them L. Then HOLD Dr. fwd
 to MS
 (DOCTOR WHO WARILY MOVES
 ALONG THE BEDS. THE OTHERS
 FOLLOW BEHIND HIM.)
 THE CAMERA TRACKS UP &
 DOWN THE QUIET SLEEPING
 FORMS.
149. 2 B (R. of cubicle)--
 CU DOCTOR
 TOWARDS THE END ONE SEEMS
 MORE BULKY THAN THE OTHERS
150. 3 A 35°
 LS: DOCTOR/POLLY/HOBSON
 CRANE DOWN to see foot of
 bed
 THE FEET REACH RIGHT UP to
 THE FOOT OF THE BED
 POLLY: Oh, no. no. no!
151. 2 B 24°
 Group shot: DOCTOR L.
 PAN them R.
 DR WHO TURNING AROUND TO
 THE OTHERS AND GESTURING
 MOUTHING THE WORDS RATHER
 THAN SAYING THEM)
- DOCTOR WHO: Back - back -
 back, get away.
- (CUT TO BULKY BED)
152. 1 A 24°
 MLS BED. CYBERMAN
 leaps from it
 WITHOUT ANY WARNING THE
 BED-CLOTHES ARE FLUNG OFF
 THE BED AND THE CYBERMAN,
 MONSTROUS AND SILVER, LEAPS
 TO HIS FEET, TOWERING OVER
 THEM HOLDING WEAPON) Sting
 into end
 music

FADE IN: FILM ROLLER Commences: Dr. Who
 PATRICK TROUGHTON

Ends: Designer,
 COLIN SHAW

MIX: SLIDE: Producer, INNES LLOYD

MIX: SLIDE: Directed by MORRIS BARRY

BBC Tv

FADE SOUND AND VISION